

Sequachee Valley News.

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LETTER FROM PRIVATE SHETTERS IN FRANCE

Written Jan. 1, 1918, from "somewhere in France," and arriving here one month later, Feb. 1, below will be found, a letter to the News from Private Harvey Shettters, of the 2nd Machine Gun Co., 16th Inf., formerly of Monteagle, this county.

"Somewhere in France," January 1, 1918.
Mr. Editor:
Will you be so kind as to publish these few lines in your valuable paper. A friend of mine sent me a copy of your paper and I find some interesting news in it as I happen to be from Monteagle which is only a short distance away.

I have just been reading about the boys being called for the army and I am glad to know they answered this country's call.

Come on boys, true and brave. Come on and help save the day. Don't be a slacker. If you are a slacker, take a gun and blow your head off. Don't look your mother in the face and say "mother I will not fight for you." Don't say to that little girl of yours, "the Germans will have to take you. I can't risk my life for you." Throw out your chest and say little darling I will fight for you. I will give my life, if necessary, to save you from the Germans.

Kiss your dear old mother good-bye. Shake hands with your friends. Shoulder your rifle and go for the Kaiser. It is not so bad, boys. I was never better satisfied in my life.

There are plenty of good looking French girls and lots of vin blanc which is better known in the states as white wine. But as I don't drink and I have a little girl back in Tennessee waiting for me, I spend the most of my spare time at the Y. M. C. A., and go to church every chance I get.

Believe me, France is a beautiful country. I have been in France six months and six days. I paraded in Paris July the 4th and some time I had. Paris sure is a swell city.

We have been having some very bad weather I guess the sun is lost. I hardly ever see it. It rained a long time but now it has quit and gone to snowing. There is a pretty good snow on the ground at present. It is just like being back in Tennessee in the winter but the snow is dry like flour.

Well, you boys that like to see the 4th of July come catch the next boat out. It is the 4th of July here all of the time, anyway in the front line trenches. I have been in the front line trenches myself and it is some life, believe me. It makes a fellow brace up and realize he is serving his country. A fellow can put up a good scrap when he knows his little girl is waiting for his return.

Boys, when you come over look me up and I will show you a good time and tell you some scary tales anyway.

With many thanks to the editor I remain,

Yours very truly,
Private Harvey Shettters,
2nd Machine Gun Company, 16th Infantry, A. E. F., New York.

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MARION FARMERS BEST BATTING AVERAGES

The following are the best batting averages in wheat, corn, barley, white potatoes and sorghum made by Marion farmers in the past year, as furnished the Government Correspondent of the county by the County Farm Demonstrator, F. N. Hutchinson:

J. P. Anderson, of Comfort, in the Battle Creek district of the county, had the best average for wheat, getting 141.3 bushels from nine acres, an average of 15.7 bushels per acre. The year 1917 was a very poor one for wheat in Marion county.

In corn production, Herman Lay, of Rankin Cove, a Corn Club boy, grew 94.62 bushels of corn, shelled, on one acre of land. For ear corn the record was made by J. H. Graham, of Long Island, Ala., his farm being in this county. On a six acre tract he made an average of 71.3 bushels per acre, a total of 427.8 bushels on the tract.

Not much barley was grown in the county but Joe Holloway of the Looneys Creek district near Whitwell bore off the honors making 58 bushels from two acres, an average of 29 bushels per acre.

J. H. Shetter, of Monteagle, overstripped competitors in white potato production. He made 234 bushels of the tubers on one acre of ground.

Sorghum records were carried off by A. R. Pryor, of Jasper, who got 335 gallons of molasses from 1.1 acres, an average of 305.4 gallons per acre.

Rye production was very limited and John D. Lay of Rankin Cove, had the best average, as did George W. Payne of South Pittsburg, in sweet potato production. Both of these crops were cut very short and much below the normal.

MATRIMONY BY LIGHT- NING EXPRESS ROUTE

A Sequachee Valley couple have the record on quick matrimonial tying. Arthur Slatten, a prominent young man of Whitwell, and Mrs. Mary Standifer, of Pailo, a village some twenty miles north of Whitwell, decided that life would no longer be worth living unless they met by the same fire as a consummation of their bliss. Mr. Slatten went to Pailo on the morning train of the wedding day, and the same train brought the couple back, but not as man and wife until Dunlap was reached where a minister was in waiting and the ceremony was performed on the train during its stop at the station. Mr. Slatten had telephoned a friend to have a minister in waiting, and as soon as it arrived, he boarded it and the desired words were soon said. The minister was Rev. J. B. Alexander, of Dunlap, and the friend, J. E. Dyer, a prominent business man of the town. The train then pulled out bearing the happy couple on to the home at Whitwell awaiting them. Friends of the parties declare this is matrimony by the lightning express route, and the train which has been dubbed by commercial men—in decision of its speed—the "Cannon Ball," will hereafter be known as the "Lightning Express."

DEATHS LAST WEEK IN SEQUACHEE COUNTY

Mrs. Sarah Davis died at her home near Brush Creek, in Sequachee county. She was 64 years old and the wife of Harrison Davis.

J. T. Southerland died on Cumberland mountain near Attpontley Jan. 30, aged 71 years.

Honston Smith was found in a dying condition near the Brush Creek bridge in Sequachee county, dying shortly after being found. He is supposed to have suffered a stroke of heart disease while riding his horse as the animal was nearby. He was 53 years old.

Post Field, Okla.

Having been transferred from Kelly Field, I will drop the News a line to let the people know how we fare here in Okla. This is only a small camp here of only about one thousand soldiers and every one seems to be satisfied, altho there is some sickness in camp at present.

Three hundred of us are under quarantine and have been every since we came here and no prospects of getting out soon and I can't say I like being under quarantine very much as we are not allowed to leave the barracks without a guard. You home people can imagine what it is to be under quarantine, but it is for the best for if we were allowed to run at large and a case of measles or some other contagious disease breaks out the whole camp would be isolated. We get plenty of exercise and eats and everybody seems to be taking life easy under the circumstances.

Come on you "Soldier Boy" from Florida and tell us something of camp life down there as we like to hear from home boys.

Altho there are many Tennessee boys stationed here, I am the only one from Marion County.

"Soldier Boy" said something about K. P. I think I have had my part of K. P., for the time I have been in service and I don't like it much as it is so much like a girl's work, washing dishes and peeling potatoes or something to do all the time.

I would like to hear from Ervin Keener and to know whether he has ever learned what the joker is yet. Come on, Ervin, and write me a line.

I wonder if Ervin Parnell is still love sick. Come on, Ervin, and brace up. It was a terrible blow but bye and bye you will get over it.

I have not got to visit the Y. M. C. A., here yet but they are doing all they can for us. They furnish us good books to read and a graphophone and we sure do rush it. It wakes us up of morning and sings us to sleep at night.

We have been having some of the most terrible weather I ever experienced here; but still I don't think it is as bad here as there. We have not had much snow.

We went on a seven-mile hike Saturday, 26th, and gave signals to aviators above us to show them the location of men on the ground and it was some sport, but believe me, it sure was a tired bunch when we got back. There are about forty aeroplanes here and number of balloons.

We can hear the booming of artillery at Fort Silo, Okla., and those big guns make a dreadful noise.

As I have not much news to write, I will close, wishing the people of Marion County much good luck.

Marion County Boy.

SEQUACHEE CO. SOLDIER DIES IN CAMP

The body of Claud C. Williams, of Dunlap, was brought to the valley for burial near his former home Saturday, being brought by boat from South Pittsburg. He was a drafted son of Sequachee county, and died in camp. Interment was made in the family burial lot near Daus.

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ROOKIE WRITES A LETTER TO MA

Kamp Johnsting, Fla., Jan. 23, 1918.

Dear Ma: Az I tole you in your last letter I would write again this week I am goin to do so, altho I don't know what I am goin to write about. There aint much news down here cause we aint got much time to learn none az they are workin us so dog gone hard. Ma they shore do know how to work a man down here. Talk about bein dressed up Ma, well thats me now. Mr. Quarter Master Sergeant called me out give me one of them yellor sutes and some leggins, cept they wasn't no leather ones but cloth ones an Ma he give me two shirts and two sutes of underclothes and ma they didnt scratch a bit but was just as soft inside and as warm as they could be. Twarnt like them that Hank Mason sells down to the big store at the cross roads. And Ma he give me a pair of shoes I wanted to know what all of that stuff was goin to cost and he tole me nothin at all and Ma I wanted to take more but he wouldnt let me. Well Ma I went to get into them things and Ma you oughter see how they fit. They was big enough at the top all right but at the bottom they was too tight and they must have run out of cloth cause they put strings in the bottom to make them big er nuff. Well I finally got into them and then some of them made me lace them up like they was shoes. Now what do they want to lace them up for when they wear leggins over them. But the strings go above the leggins so I guess that is the reason. Well Ma I like never got used to them tight things around me knees but guess I will after I have been in the army a while. Ma I wish you could see my coat. It fits me tighter than a corset and I kaint hardly stoop over without bein afraid the thing will bust. Ma what I kaint understand about these clothes is what they want to make the collar so tight for. Ma the thing fits so close that they have to put hooks and eyes on it and Ma you know I aint no girl and dont like them things at all. Ma what do they want us to wear a shirt for when you got to wear that kind of a coat? That coat was so tight that I unbuttoned it a part of the way and when I got out on the street, Ma we got sho nuff streets down here and they are build out of bricks. Who ever heard of build- ing streets out of brick. One of them officers with them pieces of tin on their shoulders hollered at me and made me stop and saloot him and then he made me button up every button on the dog gone thing and Ma I kaint hardly breath. Ma they wouldnt give me none of them little pieces of tin same as them fellers with the leather wrapped about their legs wear but they did give me a little button on which US is written. I don't know who the other feller is that is to wear these clothes but it sho does say us on them. Then they give me another button what had a wheel with a soard run through it. They say that is the sigma of the Q. M. C. Guess I will be working for Mr. Q. M. C. what owns all of the cars down here next cause its got his name on that same as everything else. Well Ma believe me I shore do wish that Cynthia Short could see me now for then she would be sorry she throwed me for that city feller. I had my picture took in this sute and I am goin to send her one like the one at the top of this letter, but you tell

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her all about how I done got this sute and maybe she will write me a letter cause all the other boys down here have got girls cept me and I dont get no letter from any girl at all. Tell all of the girls at home to write to me so I can show them other fellers how popular I was at home and you know all of the girls at the meetin house all ways did fall for me but they dont pay me no tention here. But Ma I will have to close now as the whistle has blowed for mess and I got to be there to get any. Write me reel soon and I will write you again next week.

Yore son,

A. ROOKIE.
P. S. Don't forget to tell Cynthia all about my sute and tell her and all of the others to write to me.

More P. S. We got a sho nuff band down here now but Ill tell you about that next week.

Dallas, Texas.

Special to the News

Esteemed editor and readers, time for writing this cold weather is like bills coming due, and nothing to pay with. The same about writing and nothing to write about but cold weather, and I suppose everyone is posted on the weather. The ground is covered again today with snow. This is the third time since the 10th of January. Very unusual for Texas and cold enough to do credit to some of the northern states. There has been much loss of cattle in the Panhandle and on the plains by freezing. Just at the time the nation can least afford to stand the loss.

Last Saturday I was so near down with a cold I feared pneumonia, and left Dallas at 2 p. for Arlington. T. S. Bracken met me at the station with his Brisco, and a few minutes later I was at Tom's home. Nothing would do but that I should lie down and rest. After lying down an hour I felt much better, and by supper time I was feeling fine. Tom's boys said there was nothing the matter with me, only starved. Maybe they were right. After staying three or four days I felt much better. I had a splendid time. I always enjoy going there more than I do any place I visit.

There is lots of land being plowed when it is so they can work. Everything looks good for a crop this year, if they don't take all of our young men away to the war and leave no one to cultivate the crops. Monday Tom received a message that his son, Archie, was taken down with pneumonia at Camp Bowie, Ft. Worth, and wanted to come home. Tom went to Arlington and got an ambulance and went after him. Getting there and seeing how well they were prepared to care for the sick, Tom decided it would be more risk to move him eighteen miles in the cold than to leave him there, and did not bring Archie home. Now it appears that they have the fever under control and he is resting well.

J. G. of Eastland, I think, J. A. G.'s address is Dublin, Texas, but I am not sure.

Miss "Tulip," of Whiteside, at one time had many friends and acquaintances there. It has been 25 years since I was there. Hope you will write regularly from Whiteside, as I know so many there I like to read letters from that place.

As it is pretty cold I will close, and give the room I might take to some one more worthy or entertaining. Beg to remain as ever, Lone Star.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

FUEL REGULATIONS

What Marion County People Must and Must Not Do On Mondays.

Beginning with Monday, Jan. 28th, the burning of wood was placed under the same restrictions as the burning of coal and other fuel. Wherever the closing regulations do not allow the burning of coal, wood can be no longer used in its place.

Candles, cigars and soft drinks cannot be sold on closed Mondays.

Drug stores are permitted to be open on those days for the sale of drugs, medicines and surgical instruments.

Automobiles and other motor vehicles of all kinds are considered as coming under the head of "public utilities". In keeping with this ruling garages will be allowed to remain open, but automobiles cannot be sold. Blacksmith shops will be allowed to remain open for business to make up time lost by the closing.

Working overtime will not be allowed as nothing would be gained by closing under such circumstances.

All churches are requested to have only one service on Sundays and are urged to come together and have union services in each community so far as can be done.

All manufacturing plants using saw dust or its own refuse or waste for fuel will be allowed to operate until further orders.

Merchants in the different towns in the county are respectfully requested to keep open a fewer number of hours during the winter. This has been done by mutual agreement in many counties in the state. This would result not only in saving fuel, but in giving the merchants and their employees more hours of rest and recreation. This is merely a request, as I have no authority to command that it be done, but feel that all would be glad to do this in aid of their country in this time of peril.

A. L. ROBERSON,
U. S. Fuel Administrator for Marion County.

Mt. Olive.

Special to the News.

Cold weather seems to be the order of the day.

John Brown and wife spent Saturday night with their parents.

Clara Kilgore looked and Sunday.

B. Higgins and sister visited their grandmother at South Pittsburg last week.

Come on, "Brown Eyes," We are lonesome without your places.

Come on "Monstache" Morrison, for I know who you are. Guess who this is.

Come on, all you writers, for I sure like to read your pieces.

Tom Brown looked and Sunday.

Best wishes to the News.

Mama's Baby.

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